

DEAD OF NIGHT

EPISODE TWO

RETURN FLIGHT

BY ROBERT HOLMES

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by Robert Dolan:

TK35 from 2 - 10 pm

F 3 NC: 1972

$$+x = -12.1172$$

Extras

Saturday 1st July (passen ers)

William Parker
Leslie Weeks,
Richard Orme
Jo Santo
Gordon Black
Tony Christopher
James Muir
Bill Hewitt
Alan Groy
Kenny Whymark
Patrick Cochrane
Frank Lester
Robert Bauld
Robin Scott
Derry Leigh
Pierce McEvoy
George Howse
David Rolfe
David Reed
Neville Simons

Anna Von Karina
Joanne Newell
Trisha Clark
Miliary Voisey
Nicola Hamilton
Susan Maxwell
Yona Gailit
Jean Morton
Fiona Kendall
Cecilia Key

Sunday 2nd July

Controllers: David Elliott
Geoffrey Bringley

Pilots: David Melbourne
David Pelton
Michael Whiston

Hostess: Sue Winkle.

Scene	Shot	Take	Camera	Characters
1. Int. Cabin NIGHT	1	1	1A, 2A, 3A	Zoe, Stewardess, passengers.
RECORDING BREAK				
Cut in for Sc.25. Int. Flight Deck NIGHT	5	1	5B Mute	Bomber pilot in Froggatt's seat.
Cut in for Sc.29 Int. Fuselage NIGHT	6	1	5A Mute	
RECORDING BREAK				
Cut in for Sc.32 Int. Fuselage, N.	7	1	5A Mute	
RECORDING BREAK				
Cut in for Sc.25 MOVING B.P. N.	8	1	3B Mute	
RECORDING BREAK				
24. Int. Saloon NIGHT	9	48	1A, 2B, 3A	Zoe, Arthur, Franz, Hilde, Ernst, Stewardess, Passengers.
RECORDING BREAK				
26A. Washroom, N	12	54A	2C	Rolph
27. Saloon, N.	13	54A	1B, 3A	Zoe, Arthur, Franz, Hilde, Ernst, Stewardess, Passengers.
(28. Washroom N	15	56	2C, 1C	Rolph, Zoe, Stewardess
(28A. Fuselage	16	56	5A	
29. Saloon N	20	56	3A, 1B	Zoe, Rolph, Arthur, Franz, Hilde, Ernst, Stewardess, Passengers
RECORDING BREAK				
35. Int. Saloon	22	60A	1A, 2A, 1B	Zoe, Franz, Hilde, Ernst, Arthur, Stewardess, Passengers.

Scene (air) - day 2 1. 5113 2nd July

Scene	Time	Secs	Camera	Characters
1. Flight Deck Night	25	10-12	1D, 2D	Rolph, Froggat, Armstrong, German Controller OOV
REJOING BREAK				
2. Flight Deck N	37	2-3	1D	Rolph, Froggat, Armstrong, Radar Controller OOV
J.R.I.G. BREAK:				
2. Flight Deck J.	38	2	5D	"
J.R.I.G. BREAK:				
3. Int. Tower, N.	39	3	4., 5B, 3B	Ground Controller + 2 extras
4. Int. Flight Deck N	41	3	3B, 1D	Rolph, Froggat, Armstrong
Telecine 1 and Telejector slides Plane 10V + 6/head	43	4	50F: 11E: 47" 2D	
5. Int. Tower, N.	45	4	5B	Ground Controller + 2 extras
6. Int. Office, N.	46	4	4B	Warley, Samuels
Telecine 2: plane taxi-ing in: 25"	48	5	50F	
6A. Int. Office, J.	49	5	4B, 3D	Warley, Samuels
7. Passage, N.	55	6	3E	Rolph, Froggat, 2 extras, Samuels
8. Int. Office, N.	56	7	5B, 4D, 3F	Rolph, Warley, Samuels
10. Int. Office, N.	63	13	4B, 5B, 3F	"
11. Int. Passage, N.	76	15	1F	Rolph, Warley
12. Ref. Deck, N.	77	17	5B, 4D, 3D	Warley, Samuels
REJOING BREAK				
13. Int. Bedroom, N.	90	20	2E, 1F	Rolph, Warley
REJOING BREAK				
14. Int. Dining Rm. N	99	24	2F, 3G, 4D	Rolph, Warley, Ros.
REJOING BREAK				
15. Int. Bedroom, N	131	33	1F/G, 2G	Rolph
Telecine 3: Time 11" Lancaster (5)	133	33	50F	

Scene	Shot	Pos.	Camera	Characters
16. Dining Rm. DAY	134	33	1G, 2G	Rolph
17. Dining Rm. DAY	137	34	3G, 4D	Warley, Ros OOV
RECORDING BREAK				
18. Dining Rm. DAY	139	35	1F, 2E	Rolph, Warley
18A. Int. Control Tower, N.Y.C.	156	38	5D/B	Radar and ground controllers
Telecine 4: Montage Time: 1'50"	157	38	50F	
18B. Ext. Control Tower, N.Y.C.	158	38	4B, 5F	
19. Office, N.Y.C.	159	39	4B, 5F	Warley, Samuels, Linda
20. Int. Flight Deck N.Y.C. / Mov. BP	191	43	1D, 2D, 3B	Rolph, Froggat, Armstrong, German Controller OOV
RECORDING BREAK				
20. Repeat: Int. Flight Deck Still BP	206	43	3A	
RECORDING BREAK				
Telecine 5: plane taxiing out (7)	207	45		
21. Office, N.Y.C.	208	46	5F	WARLEY
22. Dining Rm. N.Y.C.	209	46	4E	Ros
23. Office, N.Y.C.	210	46	5F	Warley
23A. Dining Rm. N.Y.C.	211	46	4D	Ros
23B. Office, N.Y.C.	212	46	3D	Warley
Telecine 6: plane taking off: 25" (3)	213	46	50F	
RECORDING BREAK				
Telecine 7: plane in flight: 15" (4)	214	51	50F	
25. Flight Deck N.Y.C. + moving BP	215	51	1D, 2D, 3B	Rolph, Froggat, Armstrong, German Controller OOV
(Options: Night Sky	222	52	4D)	
26. Flight Deck, N.Y.C.	225	52	1D, 3B	Rolph, Froggat, Armstrong
RECORDING BREAK				

Scene	Shot	Page	Cameras	Characters
Repeat 25. Flight Deck, N	227	51	3C	Rolph, Froggat, Armstrong German, Controller 00V
RECORDING BREAK				
30. Flight Deck, N.	228	59A	1D, 3B, 2D	Rolph, Froggat, Armstrong
31. Office, Night	236	61	4B, 5F	Warley
32. Flight Deck Night	238	62	3B, 1D, 2D	Rolph, Froggat, Armstrong
33. Int. Tower Night	254	65	4F, 5G	Warley, Samuels, Radar Controller + 2 extras
34. Flight Deck, N.	260	66	3B, 1D	Rolph, Froggat, Armstrong
RECORDING BREAK				
36. Flight Deck, N	266	69A	3B, 1D, 2D	Rolph, Froggat, Armstrong
37. Int. Tower, N.	269	70	5G	Warley, Samuels, Radar Controller + 2 extras
38. Flight Deck N	270	71	1D, 2D, 3B	Rolph, Froggat, Armstrong
Telecine 8: Cottage 12"	275	72	50F	
39. Tower, Night	276	72	5G, 4F	Warley, Samuels, Radar Controller + 2 extras
Telecine 9: Crash 2'33"	279	72	50F	
Telejector slides over film	280	75		

1. 1A
TO STUN

1. INT. CABIN: NIGHT

FX INT. CABIN
THE 'FASTEN SEAT BELTS' SIGN
FLASHES ON.

2. 2
ZOE comes fwd;
hold on ZOE

1 to B

3. 3
B/L IS Balloon

4. 2A
HOLD LINE:

Let her out R.

ZOE: Ladies and gentlemen, we shall
be landing at Luton Airport in
five minutes.

Could you please fasten your
seat belts now and extinguish
your cigarettes?

The weather at Luton is
reported to be fine but cold.
Flyway Charters thank you for
travelling with them and
trust that you have enjoyed
your flight..

RECORDING BREAK: Cam. 3 to B

5. 3B (vi netted)
THE BOMBER PILOT

INT. FLIGHT DECK: NIGHT:
(OUT IN FOR SC.25) MUTE

Bomber pilot in PROGGAT'S seat.

RECORDING BREAK

6. 5A (vi netted)
L/A IS Bomber pilot;
comes forward (off set L;
Rolph upright)

INT. FUSELAGE: NIGHT
(Out in for sc. 29) MUTE
SMOKE, FLAME,
FIRE FX

RECORDING BREAK

7. 5A (vi netted)
ON NAVIGATION TABLE
HAND in: draws vectors

INT. FUSELAGE: NIGHT
(OUT IN FOR SC.32) MUTE
GREEN LIGHT

RECORDING BREAK

8. 5B (vi netted)
IS CLOUD:

B.P.SCREEN (moving B.P.)
(OUT IN FOR SC.25) MUTE

DIAGNOSTIC SEA LIGHTS

RECORDING BREAK

SHOT 9 NEXT: PAGE 48

37. 1D
MCU ROLPH

2. INT. FLIGHT DECK, NIGHT.

(CAPTAIN ROLPH, A
QUIET, CONTAINED
MAN IN HIS FORTIES,
IS GUIDING THE
PLANE DOWN.

FX: INT. COMET MOVING B.P.

THE FIRST OFFICER,
KEN FROGGAT, SITS
ON HIS RIGHT WATCHING
THE VERTICAL SPEED
INDICATOR. HE AND
THE FLIGHT ENGINEER,
ARMSTRONG - SITTING
JUST BEHIND THE
PILOTS -

ROLPH: landing gear.

FROGGAT: Landing gear check.
Three greens.

There's the outer marker.

(WE HEAR AN INSTRUMENT
BEEP)

Four miles to go, Sir.

ROLPH: (INTO RADIO) Luton Approach,
Golf four four Bravo, outer marker
inbound. Over.

RADAR CONTROLLER: Golf four four Bravo, cleared to land. Contact Luton Tower on one two zero decimal two. Out.

(ROLPH PUNCHES ON TO THE NEW FREQUENCY)

ROLPH: (INTO RADIO) Luton Tower, Golf four four Bravo, outer marker inbound. Over.

RECORDING BREAK: CAM.1 and 2: CLEAR
CAM. 3 to C

REPEAT SC. 2; page 2; on 30 SHOT 38

RECORDING BREAK: CAM. 1 and 2 to D
CAM. 3 to B

39. 4.
L/A LS ground controller
push in LS

3. INT. TOWER. NIGHT.

GROUND

CONTROLLER: (INTO RADIO) Roger, Golf four four Bravo. Cleared to land. Runway two sir. Surface wind zero one zero at five. Visibility two kilometres. Cloudbase three hundred feet. Q.F.E. is one zero zero six.

40. 5B
L/A LGU GROUND CONTROLLER

4 to B

41. 3B
Flight 28. BROGGAT/
ROLPH

4. INT. FLIGHT DECK. NIGHT.

THE BLEEP AGAIN

FX INT. COME

pre 1

FROGGAT:

(THE BLEEP AGAIN, DIFFERENT TONE)
Middle marker. Height 280 feet Q.F.E.
Three quarter mile from runway.

42. 1D

CU ROLPH

43. Telecine 1:

(TIME: 47")

ROLPH: I see it. (INTO RADIO) Golf
four four Bravo. We have visual contact.

SOF

Ext. Lighted Runway. Night.

As seen through the screen
of the approaching aircraft.

44. INTERCUT 2D:

CU FROGGAT

Ext. Runway. Night.

The Aircraft touches down.

SUPER:

SLIDE A1: THE RETURN FLIGHT

FADE A1

SUPER

SLIDE B1: BY ROBERT HOLMES

FADE B1

FADE-TELECINE 3:

45. F/U 5B

L/A: GROUND
CONTROLLER

5. INT. TOWER. NIGHT.

picks up phone

(THE CONTROLLER
WATCHES THE PLANE
SLOWING ON THE
RUNWAY. HE PICKS
UP A TELEPHONE
AND DIALS AN
INTERNAL NUMBER)

GROUND
CONTROLLER: (INTO 'PHONE) Captain
Rolph has just landed, sir.

46. 4B

L/A GROUND
SAMPLER

6. INT. AIRPORT OFFICE. NIGHT.

(FRANK KIRBY, THE
CHIEF OF GROUND
CONTROL, IS AT
HIS DESK)

KIRBY: (INTO 'PHONE) Thank you.
Would you ask him to come to my office
as soon as he's cleared Customs?
(HE HANGS UP) Ralph's landed.

47. 3D
LA/ 26. SAMUELS/
WARLEY

(HE LOOKS UP AT THE
MAN LEANING AGAINST
HIS DESK, LEAFING
THROUGH A FOLDER.

THIS IS SAMUELS,
AN AIR SAFETY
INSPECTOR. HE IS
BALD, RUNNING TO
FAT, VERY UNTIDY
IN HIS DRESS.

SAMUELS NODS ABSENTLY,
SPRAYING CIGARETTE
ASH ACROSS KIRBY'S
IMMACULATE DESK,
AND CONTINUES STUDY-
ING THE FOLDER.

48. Telecine 2
(time 23")
Plane onto Apron

KIRBY BRUSHES THE
ASH AWAY.

end 1/2 2

SAMUELS DROPS THE
FOLDER ON THE DESK
AND AMBLES AWAY,
HANDS DEEP IN HIS
POCKETS)

49. 4B
LA MS SAMUELS

GA. INT. AIRPORT OFFICE: NIGHT

SAMUELS: I see he used to be a senior
captain.

KIRBY: He still is a senior captain.

pan him to:

26. SAMUELS/WARLEY

SAMUELS: I mean on the big stuff.
Now he's with a charter company. What
happened?

KIRBY: He was the wrong age for re-
training on Jumbos.

SAMUELS: So he took his redundancy pay
and got another job?

KIRBY: (NODS) Quite a lot of them in
that age-group did the same thing.

SAMUELS: Money in the bank, I suppose.

50. 4B

29. SAMUELS/
WARLEY:

(HE COMES BACK TO
THE FOLDER)

SAMUELS F/W.
tighten MCU
SAMUELS

I didn't notice when he had his last
medical.

KIRBY: About six weeks ago.

51. 3D

MCU WARLEY

SAMUELS: You know a lot about him.

KIRBY: He's a friend.

SAMUELS: Of long-standing?

52. 4B

MCU SAMUELS

KIRBY: Yes.

SAMUELS: Is that why you don't like
this, Mr. Warley

53. 3D

MCU WARLEY:

he rises: pan
him to;

hold MCU SAMUELS

KIRBY: I think it's unnecessary.
Captain Rolph is a conscientious,
careful pilot with thirty thousand
flying hours to his credit. His
report can't be discounted.

SAMUELS: Well, I agree absolutely.
But it's a matter of convincing the
Germans, isn't it?

54. 4B

MCU WARLEY

RUN ON: SET IN OFFICE TABLE: OAM. 3 to B
4 to C
5 to C

55. 3E

LS DOORS:

7. INT. PASSAGE. NIGHT.

Rolph enters
comes F/W.

pan him R to
door.

(ROLPH, CARRYING
HIS FLIGHT BAG,
RAINCOAT FOLDED
OVER HIS ARM, TAPS
ON AN OFFICE DOOR)

KIRBY: (V.O.) Come in.

56. 50

MS ROLPH
thro' door;

8. INT. AIRPORT OFFICE, NIGHT.

let WALLY in;

(ROLPH ENTERS)

let SAMUELS in;
hold 36.

KIRBY: Ah, Hamish. Sorry to drag you
up here at this time of night ... This
is Mr. Samuels. ... Air
Safety Division. Captain Rolph.

3 to P

SAMUELS: (HAND OUT) Pleased to meet
you, Captain.

ROLPH: How d'you do?

KIRBY: Take a seat, Hamish. Like
some coffee?

ROLPH forward

ROLPH: No thanks. I'm full of the
stuff.

SAMUELS: Did you have a good trip,
Captain.

ROLPH sits;
hold MCU ROLPH

ROLPH: Tonight? No different from
usual.

SAMUELS: Nobody buzzed you this time,
eh?

57. 40

MCU SAMUELS

ROLPH: Is that what this is about?

58. 3F

28. SAMUELS/ROLPH

SAMUELS: We've had a report from
Hamburg -

ROLPH: Look, I had an hour with the A.T.C. there this evening. I couldn't tell them anything further.

SAMUELS: Well, you don't mind if we just run through it once again?

59. 50

L/A CU ROLPH

ROLPH: Actually, I do rather. I've had a long spell on duty and I've got forty-eight hours off now -

60. 40

CU SAMUELS

SAMUELS: For my benefit, Captain. You see, the Germans don't accept it.

50

L/A CU ROLPH

ROLPH: I know. But there's nothing I can do about that.

SAMUELS: At that time they say there was nothing within eight miles of you.

ROLPH: Officially, no. That's obvious.

61. 3P

2s. SAMUELS/ROLPH

SAMUELS: Unofficially?

pre 5

(On to page 9)

ROLPH: A cowboy. Flying without lights through a controlled zone!

SAMUELS: It wasn't detected on their radar.

ROLPH: (SHRUGS) It's possible we masked it.

ROLPH takes off
nat

SAMUELS: Oh yes. You were on the same course - Airway Blue One?

62. 50

L/R: CU ROLPH

ROLPH: (NODS) I'd just reported passing the Ulmsteldt N.D.B.

SAMUELS: So you were still keyed to Hamburg Departure Control?

ROLPH: Yes.

SAMUELS: Go on, please.

ROLPH: It was a minute or so after that ...

ROLPH: We were climbing to flight
fifteen My level
First Officer made some sort of joke ...
something to do with the weather, I
think - can't remember - and I happened
to glance down ...

RUN ON : Sc. 10: page 13 SHOT 63

25. 1D

MCU ROLPH

(THE SOUND OF THE JETS
BUILDS TO FULL VOLUME.
WE ESTABLISH THE PICTURE
FOR A FEW SECONDS. FROGGAT
ADJUSTS THE RHEOSTAT ON
HIS INSTRUMENT PANEL)

MOVING D.P. INT.

CORSET

26. 2D

Tight 2s. FROGGAT/
AR STRONG

27. 1D

MCU ROLPH

FROGGAT: This must be what they used to
call a bomber's moon, sir.

ROLPH: What?

FROGGAT: You can see everything down
there.

(ROLPH TURNS HIS HEAD AND
LOOKS FORWARD AND DOWN
TO THE LEFT)

zoom in MCU

ROLPH: God!

(HE SLAMS THE CONTROL BAR
AND THE BIG PLANE KEELS
TO THE RIGHT, FLINGING THE
CREW AGAINST THEIR RESTRAINT
BELTS.

ROLPH STRUGGLES TO STRAIGHTEN
THE MACHINE AND LOOK OVER
HIS SHOULDER AT THE SAME
TIME)

FROGGAT: What in hell ...

ROLPH: Bloody mad bastard!

FROGGAT: A plane?

ROLPH: Didn't you see it? My God, he
was climbing right into us.

FROGGAT: What was it?

pre 3

(WE ARE IN CLOSE ON ROLPH.
HE SEEMS SHAKEN DESPITE
HIS OUTER VENEER OF CONTROL
AND UNFLAPPABILITY. AS WE
STAY ON HIS FACE THERE IS A
QUICK MOMENTARY FLASH OF
VOICE OVER SOUND, CLEARLY
FROM ANOTHER DIMENSION BUT
OVER ALMOST BEFORE WE HAVE
REGISTERED IT.)

BILL: (FILTER) New course, skipper.
Two one four magnetic. Take us to
South Edge.

ROLPH: (QUICKLY) Say again?

FROGGAT: (OVERLAPPING THIS) Are you OK,
sir?

ROLPH: (COMING OUT OF IT QUICKLY) I
didn't see it properly.

28. 3B
Tight 28. FROGGAT/
ROLPH

FROGGAT: Oughtn't we to inform Hamburg,
sir?

(FROGGAT IS TOTALLY
MATTER-OF-FACT IN THIS.
HIS SOLE ASSESSMENT OF
ROLPH IS THAT HE HAS HAD
A MOMENT OF SHOCK AFTER
HANDLING A DANGEROUS
SITUATION WITH CONSUMMATE
SKILL.)

ROLPH: Yes. (COLLECTING HIMSELF) See
how the passengers are, Mr. Froggat.

(FROGGAT FINISHES PICKING
UP HIS SCATTERED FLIGHT
CARDS)

29. 2D
Tight 29. FROGGAT/
RA-STRONG

FROGGAT: Right, sir.

(HE REACHES FOR THE
CREW PHONE)

30. 1D

OU ROLPH

ROLPH: (INTO RADIO) Hamburg Golf four four Bravo. Unidentified aircraft without navigation lights at fourteen seven. Repeat fourteen seven. Over.

GERMAN: (FILTER) Roger, Golf four four Bravo. Maintain your flight course.

31. 3B

Tight 2s.

FROGGAT/ROLPH

FROGGAT: Hullo, Zoe. Everything okay back there?

GERMAN: (FILTER) Hullo, Golf four four Bravo. Can you give more information?

ROLPH: (INTO RADIO) Golf four four Bravo. Aircraft was heading approximately zero four seven. Over.

32. 1D

OU ROLPH

GERMAN: (FILTER) Golf four four Bravo. Can you give me a description, please?

ROLPH: (INTO RADIO) Golf four four Bravo. I only saw it for half a second. Lost it as soon as I took evading action. Over.

GERMAN: (FILTER) Any detail would help. Tail-mounted engines?

ROLPH: No. I think it was four engines ... props. Couldn't make out any markings. Over.

GERMAN: (FILTER) Roger, Golf four four Bravo. We are checking into it. Your lucky night, eh?

33. 2D

Tight 2s. FROGGAT/
AGGSTRONG

ROLPH: Lucky night! I couldn't believe he hadn't hit us.

34. ²⁵ 11-11-35, 10:00 PM

COPIE: Good. Cruise power Mr. Froggatt.

35. LD
DU (O.P.)

ROBBED: I don't suppose any of them saw it.

CALL 1 and 2: CLEAR
CALL 3 to C

CALL 1 and 2: CLEAR
CALL 3 to C

REPEAT 30: 9: from p. 10; on 30: 3a. ROLPH/FACGAT/ARISTRONG.

REPEAT 30: 9: from p. 10; on 30: 3a. ROLPH/FACGAT/ARISTRONG.

RECORDING BREAK.

Sec. 2 next: page 2. SHOT 37

63. 43

CH. SAMUELS

10. INT. AIRPORT OFFICE. NIGHT.

(AS BEFORE)

SAMUELS: No ... As far as we're aware,
you're the only person who saw it,
Captain Rolph.

64. 53

CH. ROLPH

ROLPH: So it seems.

65. 63

CH. SAMUELS

SAMUELS: Unless the other pilot - ? But
you say he was slightly ahead of you
and climbing on a collision course?

66. 73

CH. ROLPH

ROLPH: He should have seen us as we
turned. We passed right above him.

SAMUELS: You see everyone's prepared to
admit that near misses of this sort in
controlled air space are not any more
just a remote possibility. There've
been too many reported incidents over
the past two years.

67. 83

CH. ROLPH

ROLPH: Then isn't it about time something
was done about it?

11/4
SAMUELS: That's why we make these investigations.

ROLPH: I can't really add any more to what I've already told them. I didn't see any more.

SAMUELS: That's a pity. The trouble is that usually one has the reports of both pilots to go on.

69. 57
1/4 1/2
ROLPH: Is he saying he didn't see anything?

70. 42
2/4 1/2
SAMUELS: He isn't saying anything. The Germans are saying there's no record of another aircraft in the vicinity.

71. 38
1/4 1/2
KIRBY: In other words a cock-up in their ground control.

SAMUELS: It's a possibility ...

KIRBY: Well, what else?

SAMUELS: Not that I'm sure they won't be the first to admit it once all the facts are known.

KIRBY: What facts? There must have been an aircraft there.

SAMUELS: They don't deny that. They simply can't trace it. It's a pity you didn't see this other plane more clearly.

72. 54
1/4 1/2
ROLPH: (COLD AND CALM) Next time I'm within a micro-second of a collision I must remember to take a photograph.

73. 48
3/4 1/2
SAMUELS: No one's denying you handled the situation admirably, Captain. Your airline, not to mention your passengers, have a lot to thank you for. (cont ...)

(ROLPH SAYS NOTHING)

SAMUELS: (cont) Of course ... Well, we'll have to ask Hamburg to go on checking. It's possible they might still turn something up.

KIRBY: It depends how hard they look.

SAMUELS: They're very thorough people, you know. Anyhow, I'm much obliged to you, Captain.

ROLPH: Have we finished?

SAMUELS: (NODS) Sorry to have delayed you. If we do learn anything, of course, you'll be informed.

ROLPH: Thanks. Goodnight.

SAMUELS: Goodnight, Captain.

(KIRBY HOLDS THE DOOR OPEN FOR ROLPH, THEN FOLLOWS HIM OUT. SAMUELS TAPS HIS PAPERS TOGETHER THOUGHTFULLY)

11. INT. PASSAGE. NIGHT.

KIRBY: Dinner tomorrow? Ros said to remind you.

ROLPH: Ah. Well - actually, I've rather a lot on tomorrow, Frank. And I'm dropping the car in for service -

[STRIKE TABLE]

KIRBY: I can pick you up.

ROLPH: Oh, I don't know. It seems a lot of trouble -

KIRBY: No sweat, old man. She said I hadn't to take no for an answer.

pre 5

(On to page 17)

ROLPH: Oh.

KIRBY: Wants to see you.

ROLPH D/S

ROLPH: Then I surrender.

exits

KIRBY: Only possible thing to do.
I'll pop round about seven.

pan WARLEY R

(HE GOES BACK
INTO HIS OFFICE)

77. 5C
MS WARLEY thro'
door

12. INT. AIRPORT OFFICE. NIGHT.

(KIRBY SHUTS
THE DOOR)

SAMUELS: Nice chap.

pan him R.

KIRBY: I think so.

SAMUELS: Is he married? (BEAT)

2s. SAMUELS/WARLEY

KIRBY: His wife died two weeks ago.
They'd been married over twenty
years.

SAMUELS: I see.

KIRBY: He hides his feelings.

SAMUELS: Is that a good thing?

(KIRBY LOOKS
AT SAMUELS.
DOESN'T ANSWER)

78. 40
CU SAMUELS

79. 50
2s. SAMUELS/KIRBY

SAMUELS: (EASY) Sometimes I wonder if that isn't one of our national failings. The psychiatrists tell us there's a lot to be said for the wailing and thrashing of limbs continental fashion. Has he any kids?

(A BEAT)

KIRBY: What? Oh - a married daughter.

SAMUELS: And she's looking after him, I suppose?

W. RLEY e/wd. out
R.

KIRBY: She's in Africa. She and her husband run a mission out there.

(HE LOOKS POINTEDLY
AT HIS WATCH)

80. 3D

2s. SAMUELS/KIRBY

SAMUELS: Religious, eh? Is Captain Rolph religious?

KIRBY: (IMPATIENT) I've no idea ... No, he isn't. Why?

(MEANING 'BLOODY
SILLY QUESTION')

SAMUELS: Helps sometimes if one can get the background.

81. 50

MCU SAMUELS

KIRBY: How does it help?

SAMUELS: Well, the more one knows about a chap ... of course, the pilots don't like it. Intrusion.

82. 3D
2B. SAMUELS/WARLEY

KIRBY: You're not suggesting that Captain Rolph invented the whole thing?

83. 4C
MCU SAMUELS

SAMUELS: I'm not. But the Germans seem to have that idea. After all, there are only two possibilities. Either he's wrong or they are.

84. 3D
MCU WARLEY

KIRBY: What's your opinion?

85. 5C
MCU SAMUELS: he roes US

SAMUELS: I've only just begun my inquiry.

86. 3D
MCU WARLEY

KIRBY: If they're suggesting he'd jeopardise his aircraft and the lives of his passengers because of some - some optical illusion, then they're talking through their bratwurst!

87. 5C
MS SAMUELS

SAMUELS: (GRINS) You think I should tell them that?

88. 3D
MCU WARLEY

KIRBY: Why not?

89. 5C
MS SAMUELS:
he exits

SAMUELS: Goodnight, Mr. Warley

RECORDING BREAK:

p. 20 next.

90. 2E
CU DRESS:
pan it l.

13. INT. BEDROOM. DAY.

FX: DISTANT
A/CRAFT OVER HEAD:
DISTANT TRAFFIC

91. 1F
MS ROLPH (beds f/)

ROLPH US

(THE WARDROBE IN
ONE WALL IS FULLY
OPEN. THE BED IS
DRAPED WITH FEMALE
CLOTHING OF ALL

KINDS, MUCH OF IT
STILL ON HANGERS.

ROLPH IS IN HIS
SHIRTSLEEVES AND
HOLDS A DRESS IN
HIS HANDS. HE
FOLDS IT CAREFULLY
AND STOWS IT IN ONE
OF THE BOXES ON THE
FLOOR.

THERE IS THE SOUND
OF A CAR APPROACHING.
A HORN TOOTS CHEER-
FULLY. ROLPH GOES
TO THE WINDOW AND
LOOKS DOWN.

ROLPH OPENS THE
WINDOW)

TAPE: CAR APPROACH:
STOPS: DOOR OPENS
CLOSES: FOOTSTEPS
ON GRAVEL:
FRONT DOOR RING

ROLPH BS

he looks R.

92. 2E
2s. ROLPH/WARLEY:
WARLEY f/d.

(HE CLOSES THE
WINDOW AND
CONTINUES PACKING
CLOTHING UNTIL
KIRBY ENTERS.
HE LOOKS AT THE
CONFUSION ROLPH
HAS CREATED)

ROLPH: Evening, Frank ...
The door's open. Don't make me
come down.

pre l

KIRBY: Wouldn't you like me to get Ros to help you with this?

ROLPH: I thought it was a ten-minute job until I started.

pan WARLEY R.

93. 1F

MS ROLPH

KIRBY: What are you going to do with them?

ROLPH: Oxfam take this sort of stuff, don't they?

(KIRBY FINDS A
SMALL AREA OF
BED TO SIT ON)

KIRBY: Somebody'd make you an offer.

94. 2E

MS WARLEY: he sits

95. 1F

MS ROLPH

ROLPH: Portobello Road you mean?
~~Don't fancy the idea.~~

(HE HOLDS UP
A FUR COAT)

The height of fashion for a first-year divinity student.

(HE PACKS THE
COAT.

96. 2E

MS WARLEY

KIRBY TAKES A
PILL BOTTLE OFF
THE SIDE TABLE
AND LOOKS AT ITS
LABEL. HE PUTS
IT DOWN)

97. 1F

25. ROLPH/WARLEY:
pan ROLPH R.

KIRBY: You ought to get away for a while, Hamish. Take some leave.

ROLPH: Why d'you say that?

let him out R.

KIRBY: Well .. I mean, you've had a bit of a rough time lately, that's all. It'd do you good.

ROLPH: I'm perfectly all right!

KIRBY: Just a suggestion ...

ROLPH: You're not sitting on my jacket, by any chance?

KIRBY: No.

(HE LOOKS, ALL THE SAME.

ROLPH FINDS THE JACKET UNDER A PILE OF CLOTHES. HE SLIPS INTO IT)

WARLEY rises; let ROLPH in R.

ROLPH d/s then u/s
let him out L; pan
WARLEY L.

ROLPH: Kind of Ros to invite me.

KIRBY: She has no confidence in a chap's ability to cook for himself.

98; 2E
2s. reflection/ROLPH

ROLPH: Jenny was the same.

(HE LOOKS IN A MIRROR AND SMOOTHS HIS HAIR)

When I was on the Jo'burg run she used to be up at dawn to make sure I had a good Scottish breakfast lying uneasily under my third button.

KIRBY: What's a Scotch breakfast?

ROLPH: In Jenny's case it was normally porridge, a fry-up, then tatty-scones with marmalade.

ROLPH rises; turns R.

(ROLPH PICKS A
BOX OFF THE
DRESSING TABLE)

ROLPH: Do you think Ros would
like any of this?

KIRBY: What is it?

ROLPH: She called it her quote
jewellery.

let WARLEY in R.

KIRBY: Good God, man, you can't
give that away! What about Moira?

ROLPH: (SHRUGS) Offered it,
doesn't want it. Personal adornment,
you see.

KIRBY: Eh?

ROLPH: She wrote saying all she
wanted was her mother's eternity
ring as a keepsake ... She's no
fool. That's the only decent thing
Jenny had.

KIRBY: Aren't you being a little
hard on her?

case in
tight 2s.

ROLPH: She could have come to the
funeral, Frank. It's not that far.

KIRBY: Well -

ROLPH: I offered the fare, you know,
but she said she'd be with me in
spirit. She should have been with
me in that bloody car.

KIRBY: I'm sure she would have been but ... you know, with it happening so quickly -

ROLPH: They can't spend every day dunking blacks in the Upper Zambezi. (HE SHUTS THE BOX)
I'll bring it along. There might be something she fancies.

let WARLEY out R.

RECORDING BREAK: CAM. 2 to F;
3 to G
4 to D

99. 2F

CU BOX: hand in 14. INT. DINING ROOM. NIGHT.

tilt up: MCU ROS.

(AT THE DINNER
TABLE - COFFEE
STAGE.

THE BOX IS OPEN
IN FRONT OF ROSALIND.
SHE HOLDS UP A PAIR
OF PENDANT EAR-RINGS)

100. 3G

1/3 WARLEY

pan him L;

2s. ROS/ROLPH

ROSALIND: Look, Frank - aren't they pretty?

ROLPH: Have 'em.

ROSALIND: I couldn't really wear them Hamish I'm afraid.
My ears aren't pierced.

(SHE HANDS HIM
A BROOCH)

Remember I had one of these, Frank?

FRANK: So you did.

ROLPH: What is it?

26

100/3

ROSALIND: (SHOWS ROLPH) One of those brooches. The RAF lads used to make out of bits of perspex.

ROLPH: Oh ... I didn't know she'd kept that.

KIRBY: Did you give it her?

ROLPH: No. I think she got that from David.

101. 4D
CU WARLEY

KIRBY: David? Oh yes.

(A BRIEF EMBARRASSED SILENCE,
BROKEN QUICKLY
BY ROSALIND)

102. 2F
CU ROS

ROSALIND: Remember all those Spitfire brooches they used to make out of pennies?

103. 3G
2s. ROS/ROLPH

ROLPH: (JOINING HER IN THE JOKE)
Not forgetting all the Spitfires they made out of cigarette lighters.

104. 4D
MCU WARLEY

ore 3

104/4

(KIRBY NOW OUT OF
HIS EMBARRASSMENT)

105. 3G
CU ROLPH

KIRBY: That hoary joke comes from
mixing with too many Battle of Britain
types.

106. 4D
MCU WARLEY

ROLPH: When I was a first officer I
used to laugh at it regularly.
Otherwise I didn't get a chance to do
a landing.

KIRBY: (SMILING) I know.

he rises; pan him R.

(HE GETS UP. CROSSES
TO SIDE TABLE WHERE
THERE ARE SOME DRINKS)

Brandy?

hold on ROLPH

ROLPH: Fine.

107. 2F
MCU ROS

KIRBY: How about you, darling.
Liqueur?

108. 3G
L/A 2s. ROLPH/KIRBY

ROSALIND: I think I'll just clear
these things away.

(SHE TAKES UP THE COFFEE
THINGS AND STARTS
COLLECTING THEM ON
A TRAY.

ROLPH STANDS AND ACCEPTS
THE DRINK FROM KIRBY.
THEY ARE TOGETHER AT
ONE END OF THE ROOM)

ROLPH: (HOLDING BROOCH) Strange isn't
it? Those wartime heroes.

KIRBY: What do you mean, strange?

108/3

ROLPH: The war, hell we were all school
then weren't we, and they were all
heroes. I
was in the school A.T.E.

KIRBY: Me too.

ROLPH: I remember I nearly didn't get
my matric because I spent too much
time on aircraft recognition
I knew 'em all
Dorniers, Heinkels, Messerschmidts,
Stukas... as well as our own Spits,
Hurris..

109. 4D
MS ROS

she goes U/S

KIRBY: Typhoons, Mosquitoes,
Lysanders.

ROSALIND: Don't forget Tiger moths
I'll leave you two to it.
I'll bring some more coffee.

inc. ROLPH A.

(SHE GOES OUT)

ROLPH: I kept a diary all through
the war... how many of theirs and
how many of ours shot down..

110. 3G
CU ROLPH

(A BEAT)

ROLPH: Yet today.. those same chaps
we hero-worshipped... they're the ones
we spend all our times kicking
against, sucking up to. They're the
ones with the fat jobs and the power
while we.... It's all very odd.

111. 4D
MS WARLEY

KIRBY: It's just a question of
seniority, promotion. Our turn will
come.

112. 3G
CU ROLPH

ROLPH: Yours might. I'm just a
glorified bus driver... not so
glorified, come to think of it. (BEAT)
What sort of screw do you think a
chap like Samuels makes?

113. 4D
MS WARLEY

114. 3G
CU ROLPH

MS ROS. I wondered what
you were up to.

ROLPH: Not really. He just typified it. Couldn't you feel the contempt... the complacency?

KIRBY: I think you're exaggerating.

ROLPH: Maybe. Still it's there. I'm sure he feels perfectly justified. Ex-squadron leader.. DFC and Bar no doubt. It's the trouble with the whole airline business today. We were born at the wrong time, Frank. Strange what a difference a couple of years can make.

115. 2F
EQU WARLEY

KIRBY: You mean because the war was inconsiderate enough to stop just before we joined the Raff? That we were denied the chance to prove ourselves.

116. 3G
L/A LS ROLPH

(BEAT)

117. 2F
LS WARLEY

ROLPH: Something like that.

(KIRBY STUDIES HIM
A MOMENT)

pan him R; no sits
29. WARLEY/ROLPH

KIRBY: It is just a job, Hamish. The romance went out of flying in Amy Johnson's days.

ROLPH: Maybe I should've been more like you - snapping up the first ground job that was offered.

118. 5G
GU ROLPH

KIRBY: If you want a ground job, I might wangle something -

ROLPH: What do you have in mind? Driving a fuel bowser? Luggage porter?

KIRBY: I just thought -

115/3

ROLPH:

KIRBY:

ROLPH: All these heavy suggestions
about having a rest - what did Samuels
say about me?

119.2F

2s. WARLEY/ROLPH

KIRBY: Samuels?

ROLPH: Oh, come on! I can put two
and two together.

120.3G

CU ROLPH

KIRBY: It's nothing to do with
Samuels. In fact, he's supporting you.

121.4D

13U WARLEY

ROLPH: That's big of him.

122.3G

CU ROLPH

KIRBY: You're so damned touchy, Hamish.
We just want to help you. Come on.
(BEAT) Have another drink.

ROLPH: No thanks. It's time I was
going.

KIRBY: I'll get the car.

ROLPH: I'd rather walk.

KIRBY: You sure?

ROLPH: Look...Frank...you don't have
to take me home, you don't have to
tuck me into bed, you don't have to
feed me on calves' foot jelly. All
right?

123.2F

2s. WARLEY/ROLPH

KIRBY: (SMILES) If you say so.

124.3G

CU ROLPH

124.4D

he rises:

MS ROLPH

-29-

ROLPH: I'll just say tonight to you.
You know, I'm still a better pilot than
these computer-mechanics they're hiring
today.

ROLPH US:

2s. WARLEY/ROLPH

ROLPH KIRBY

WARLEY K's R;

hold door US L.

Ros enters; comes
fwd

crab L;

2s. ROS/WARLEY

WY: ROS: What was that all about? I
heard a little from the kitchen.

KIRBY: I suppose neither of us has
realised how hard it's hit him.
Jenny's death. You'd think ... well
even an unhappy marriage is still a
marriage and when it's all over ...
what is there?

125.

2F

2s. ROS/WARLEY

ROS: Oh, he's left these things of hers.

KIRBY: He wants you to have it.

Clearing the deck.

pre 4

lift gown with
ROS

ROS: You put your foot in it.

KIRBY: I know. Do you think he noticed?

126. 4D
MCU WARLEY

ROS: Of course he noticed.

KIRBY: I'd really completely forgotten about Jenny being married before. David. It was just a name to me for the moment.

127. 2F
Tight 2s.
ROS/WARLEY

ROS: I don't think Hamish ever forgot it.

KIRBY: Oh surely! How long did it last -

about 6 months
ROSALIND: before he was killed on a bombing mission out east.

KIRBY: That's what I mean. It was only a wartime thing.

128. 4D
MCU WARLEY:
he sits;
2s. ROS/WARLEY

ROSALIND: Wartime things were the big romances, Frank. You must know that.

KIRBY: Hardly fair all the same. Six months against twenty years.

ROS fwd. sits;
hold 2s.

ROSALIND: I don't think the rules of cricket really apply to marriage, darling. It's a much more destructive game than that, and there's no fixed score.

And in poor Hamish's case he was always second best.

KIRBY: that's a rather women's magazine idea? isn't it?

129. 2F
MCU ROS

12

ROSALIND: Of course. But Jenny was
rather than sort of woman.
That was really the problem between them
except that Hamish could never see it. He
loved her.

130. 4D

DU WARLEY

(BEAT)

KIRBY: I suppose he must have done.

RECORDING BOARD: SCENE 15 THARGE ROLPH
Sc. 15 next; Reel 33; SHOT 151.

(On to page 33)

131. 1F

H/A ECU
ROLPH:

15. INT. BEDROOM. NIGHT.

crab l pan R
to POS. C hold
lamp l.f/g;

ROLPH rises, pan him L
he sits; hold
reflection B;

(ROLPH IS PREPARING
TO GO TO BED. HE
SWITCHES OUT THE
LIGHT, OPENS THE
WINDOW. WE HEAR A
PLANE APPROACHING
LOW IN NIGHT SKY.
ROLPH GLANCES UP
WITH MILD PROFESSIONAL
INTEREST)

FX: JET PASSING

TAPE: LANCASTER

132. 2G he rises:

CU ROLPH: zoom in CU

33. TELECINE 3

Ext. Lancaster. Night. Stock. 15"

If there is such a SHOT
in the archives. If not,
we make do with the
sound of heavy, piston-
engined aircraft.

END TELECINE 3

(ROLPH GRIPS WINDOW
LEDGE, STARING
UPWARDS. HE HEARS
THE VOICES)

JOCK:(FILTER) I kenned fine we still
had the spooks with us. I could feel 'em.

SKIPPER:(FILTER) Night fighters. Keep
your eyes peeled, chaps.

BILL: (FILTER) New course, skipper.
Two one four magnetic. Take us to
South Edge.

134. 1G

BCU ROLPH

16. INT. BEDROOM. NIGHT

SKIPPER: (FILTER) Two one four magnetic, got you.

BILL: (FILTER) It's a straight line to the bacon and eggs.

(ROLPH BACKS AWAY FROM WINDOW. HE SWITCHES ON LIGHT. VOICES STOP. HE SITS ON BED, POURS HIMSELF A DRINK, GRADUALLY RETURNING TO NORMALITY. HE PICKS UP 'PHONE AND STARTS TO DIAL A NUMBER - HIS DOCTOR? KIRBY? - AND THEN THINKS BETTER OF IT. HE FINISHES OFF HIS DRINK AT A SWALLOW AND WANDERS RESTLESSLY AROUND, LOOKING AT HIS FACE IN MIRROR, STUDYING HIS OWN PUPILS WHILE SWITCHING LIGHT ON AND OFF, TRYING A FOCAL LENGTH TEST WITH PENCIL. FINALLY HE THROWS HIMSELF ON BED AND LIES THERE WITH THE LIGHT ON, STARING UNSEEINGLY AT CEILING, TRYING TO RATIONALISE HIS EXPERIENCE)

EX: TAP RUNNING AND OFF

17. INT. KIRBY DINING ROOM. DAY.

(NEXT MORNING. THE TELEPHONE RINGS IN AN EMPTY ROOM. AFTER A MOMENT KIRBY COMES IN ADJUSTING HIS TIE. HE IS IN SHIRTSLEEVES. PICKS IT UP)

KIRBY: Boyton 391...Yes, speaking.
(RECOGNISING Oh, hellono, it's not early for me. (Cont...))

KIRBY: (Cont) What's happened?.....
Have they? Did they? Well, aren't they
a magnanimous bunch of bastards?

138. 1F
18. INT. BEDROOM. DAY.

(ROLPH IS SITTING ON BED,
TYING A SHOELACE, HE
SQUINTS AT IT THOUGHTFULLY)

ROLPH: A DC8, eh?

(WIDEN TO INCLUDE
KIRBY, HE NODS)

KIRBY: A Dutch plane on a training
flight. Apparently it was miles off
course.

ROLPH: It must have been.

139. 2F
19. INT. KIRBY'S OFFICE

KIRBY: (Sits
tightly)

KIRBY: Anyway, the Germans are quite
satisfied it was the plane you saw.
They're eating humble sauerkraut and
blaming the Dutch. Samuels says there's
a helluva row going on.

140. 1F
20. INT. KIRBY'S OFFICE

ROLPH: I bet there is.

KIRBY: So that's all right then.

ROLPH: So that puts me in the clear,
doesn't it?

141. 2F
21. INT. KIRBY'S OFFICE

KIRBY: Absolutely. I thought I'd come
straight round and tell you- oh, and
bring this. Ros nicked a bracelet, I
believe.

142. 1F
22. INT. KIRBY'S OFFICE

(HE HANDS ROLPH JEWEL
BOX.

BEAT)

ROLPH: Thanks.

143. IF HE GETS OFF BED, CROSSES
TO MIRROR ON DRESSING
TABLE AND STARTS TO TIE
HIS TIE THOUGHTFULLY)

ROLPH: You know, Frank...

HE TIES HIS TIE)

KIRBY: What?

ROLPH: Nothing.

144. IF EVERYBODY WAS SO DAMNED CERTAIN THERE
WAS NO PLANE I WAS BEGINNING TO WONDER
MYSELF IF THERE WAS ONE.

(KIRBY, NOT GETTING
HIS IMPLICATION)

KIRBY: That's natural enough.

ROLPH: I mean...that I imagined it.

145. IF ROLPH: But you didn't, did you?

ROLPH: No.

KIRBY: So forget it.

142/1

ROLPH: But you see
last night

146. 1F
146. 1F

(HE BREAKS OFF ABRUPTLY)

147. 1F
147. 1F

ROLPH: A DOB you say?

148. 2E
148. 2E

KIRBY: That's right.

149. 1F
149. 1F

ROLPH: They're absolutely certain?

150. 2E
150. 2E

KIRBY: Of course they're certain. Samuels
is sending me over a special copy of
the report. You can see it if you like.

151. 1F
151. 1F

ROLPH: No, that's all right.

(HE CROSSES TO WINDOW)

152. 2E
152. 2E

What a lovely morning!

pen him 1;
23. ROLPH/KIRBY

KIRBY: For the time being. The forecast
is there's a nasty patch of filth on
the way.

ROLPH: (CASUALLY FROM WINDOW) Have you
ever heard of a place called South
Edge, Frank? An old bomber station.

(KIRBY SHAKES HIS HEAD)

KIRBY: Can't say I have. Why?

pen ROLPH R.

(THE PHONE RINGS.
ROLPH ANSWERS IT)

pre 1

153. 2

153. 1P

ROLPH: (INTO PHONE) Boyton 765. Yes, Rolph speaking... Good morning, Captain Driscoll... Hamburg this afternoon? Couldn't you... Well, I'm supposed to be on a rest day, that's all... Well, no, I've no particular objection, that is... All right, I'll wait to hear from you.

(HE HANGS UP.
LOOKS AT KIRBY.
KIRBY CLEARLY
DISAPPROVES. ROLPH
GIVES HIM A
SLIGHTLY SHEEPISH
GRIN)

154. 2B

TH ROLPH

ROLPH: Seems I'm indispensable.

155. 1P

U 7 15M

156. 2D

1/A: 15 GROUND CONTROLLER:

18A. INT. CONTROL TOWER: NIGHT

57. TELECINE 4: 18A. EXT. CONTROL TOWER: NIGHT

Ext. Airport. Night.

15 GROUND
CONTROLLER

Whistle of jets. General activity. If possible a brief SEQUENCE indicating the fully automated, modern mechanical feel of an airport. Indicator boards flicking out information. Control Tower tension and controlled activity. Planes taking off and landing with lights winking in ordered precision.

158. 5E
Etc, Etc. 15 GROUND CONTROLLER

18B. EXT. CONTROL
TOWER: NIGHT

END TELECINE 4:

159. 4B

17/A 15

15 GROUND

19. INT. AIRPORT OFFICE. NIGHT.

(KIRBY IS STARING OUT OF WINDOW GLOOMILY. TAKING IN SCENE OF ACTIVITY. A BIG JET TAKES OFF AND SOUND MOMENTARILY FILLING EVERYTHING. KIRBY RETURNS TO HIS DESK. ON IT LIES AN OPEN REPORT IN A FOLDER.

22005 fwd

0.1 K

HE OPENS IT AND LOOKS
AT IT THOUGHTFULLY,
HE PICKS UP ONE OF
THE PHONES AN HIS DESK)

KIRBY: Boyton 391, please.

(WAITS)

Ros? Me, I may be working a bit late
...No, Just the
usual. No, you do that...give them my
love. /Listen, Ros, you don't remember
where Jenny's first husband was stationed
before he went out east? No, of course
not. I must thought she might have
mentioned a name some time. I see....
well, forget it. It's not important.
Shall I pick you up there? Fine. Bye.

(HE HANGS UP. TURNS
BACK TO REPORT.
AFTER A MOMENT INTERCOM
ON HIS DESK SPEAKS
IN A GIRL'S VOICE)

INTERCOM: Mr. Samuels is here, Sir.

KIRBY: Right, show him in.

(AFTER A MOMENT
SAUMELS ENTERS.
WEARS COAT, CARRIES
BRIEFCASE)

SAMUELS: Sorry to be so late. I had
another meeting attend to over at
Manston which took all afternoon.

KIRBY: Not another unidentified air-
craft?

SAMUELS: No, no...much more mundane
recommended tyre
pressures in relation to landing
speeds. You finished with the report.

KIRBY: Yes, thank you. (HE CLOSES IT)
They did a very thorough job. The
Germans.

(SAMUELS, TAKING IT AND
SLIPPING IT INTO HIS
OWN BRIEFCASE)

SAMUELS: Did you discuss it with Captain
Rolph?

KIRBY: No...I told him the main findings.
He wasn't interested in the details. I
think he's rather forget the whole
incident.

SAMUELS: Best thing. Anyway, I'm glad
it was all cleared up. I hope Captain
Rolph didn't think... We have a certain
method of enquiry in these matters
which...

KIRBY: Quite. No...No...I'm sure he
understood your problem.

COME IN
(THERE IS KNOCK ON DOOR,
AND KIRBY'S SECRETARY,
LINDA, ENTERS)

169. 4B

18. LINDA TWO;
28. LINDA/

170. 5F

28. LINDA/WARLEY

LINDA: Is there anything else, Mr. Warley?

Just this
KIRBY: please. (HE LOOKS AT WATCH)
thank you. Sorry to have kept you.

LINDA: Goodnight, then. Oh - Mr.
Hutchins rang you. He's going to ring
again tomorrow.

171. 5F

28. LINDA/WARLEY

KIRBY: No message?

LINDA: Only that he could find no record
of South Edge airfield. He's checked back
to 1939.

KIRBY: (SMILES) Well, I should think that's
far enough. Goodnight.

let LINDA out.

(LINDA EXITS)

SAMUELS: Delving into history?

KIRBY: Not really... Just something I was curious about.

SAMUELS: What was that about South Edge?

172. 5F

1/4 TIGHT CS.
S. SAMUELS/KIRBY

KIRBY: Someone was saying the other day that it was a bomber field. I couldn't remember it so I thought I'd check.

SAMUELS: Your friend was right.

KIRBY: Not according to our military historian.

173. 4B

1/4 TIGHT CS.
S. SAMUELS

SAMUELS: South Edge was the wireless code name for Mottisham. I flew from it.

174. 5F

1/4 TIGHT CS.
S. SAMUELS

KIRBY: You were in the Raf?

175. 4B

1/4 TIGHT CS.
S. SAMUELS

SAMUELS: I was a squadron leader.

176. 1F

1/4 TIGHT CS.
S. SAMUELS

(KIRBY THE MEREST
TOUCH OF A SMILE)

KIRBY: Really?

177. 4B

1/4 TIGHT CS.
S. SAMUELS

SAMUELS: Well, I'll go and get a bite to eat and start back to town. I still have a lot of paper work to get through.

HE GOES OUT

(HE MOVES TO THE
DOOR)

KIRBY: (HESITANT, UNCERTAIN) That report... there was one thing in it that I couldn't quite understand.

178. 5F

1/4 TIGHT CS.
S. SAMUELS

179. 4B

1/4 TIGHT CS.
S. SAMUELS

1794

SAMUELS: Oh?

KIRBY: The flight path of that DC8, the nearest point it reached to Rolph's plane was fifteen miles. I'm sure it can be explained.

SAMUELS: Very simply. That was the projected course given by the pilot. The actual course could only be verified by ground radar and, as we know, for some reason it wasn't plotted.

KIRBY: Of course.

(BUT KIRBY IS STILL BOTHERED)

SAMUELS: Obviously he'd drifted much further west.

KIRBY: ... well, when he spoke to Hamburg Ground Control just after it happened Captain Rolph said he thought it was a piston-engined plane. The DC8 is a jet.

SAMUELS: He said himself he didn't see it clearly. He did say it had four engines.

KIRBY: True. Well, anyway ... as long as the experts are happy.

SAMUELS: Meaning you aren't? You were defending him to me yesterday.

KIRBY: I still am. I'm sure you're right. Absurd of me to attach any significance to it. It was only that he did seem ... surprised ... that it was a DC8.

SAMUELS: I think if we were to suggest to Hamburg that there was another intruder in the area we'd get a very dusty answer.

KIRBY: Of course. (BEAT) I'm not really saying that anyway. I felt this morning he was trying to tell me something but couldn't find the words for it ... I suppose really what I think is that he ought to be off flying for a while ...

SAMUELS: If there's anything wrong with his health it'll show up at the next medical. Goodnight, Mr. Kirby.

KIRBY: Goodnight.

(SAMUELS SLIGHTLY CURT, COLD MANNER CARRIES THE MEREST HINT THAT KIRBY HIMSELF IS UNDER SOME SUSPICION OF ROMANTIC IMAGININGS AND THAT SAMUELS WILL BE MAKING A NOTE OF THE FACT IN ONE OF HIS REPORTS.)

ALONE KIRBY SETTLES DOWN AT HIS DESK. HE IS HALF SATISFIED, BUT A HINT OF WORRY RETURNS)

20. INT. FLIGHT DECK. NIGHT: STUDIO B.P.

B.P.

(ROLPH AND FROGGAT
ARE GOING THROUGH
THEIR CHECK LISTS)

ROLPH: Your checks complete, Mr.
Armstrong?

ARMSTRONG: All correct ready for start
up sir.

Hamburg ground, this is
ROLPH: Good. (ON RADIO) Golf four
four Bravo. Request
start up, clearance.

GERMAN: (FILTER) Roger, Golf four
four Bravo. Start your engines.
Clear to

ROLPH: Brakes?

192. 2D
2D. FROGGAT

FROGGAT: Check, sir.

193. 1D
1D. ROLPH; he
asked him

(THEY GO THROUGH
THE ROUTINE OF
STARTING THE
ENGINES.

ROLPH: Captain to
ground, clear to
start four.

194. 2D
2D. FROGGAT, MR. ARMSTRONG

ARMSTRONG CHECKS
HIS GAUGES)

195. 5B
5B. ROLPH/FROGGAT

Start three.

ROLPH: How would you like to try a
night take-off, Mr. Froggat?

196. 2D
2D. FROGGAT/ARMSTRONG

end 1

197. 1D
ROLPH: FROGGAT: Fine, sir. I thought you'd never ask.
198. 2D
2B. FROGGAT/ARMSTRONG
ROLPH: (GRINS) All right. / You know our all-up weight. Which runway?
199. 1D
FROGGAT: I should think ... two-three, eh?
200. 2D
2. FROGGAT/ARMSTRONG
ROLPH: One of my favourites. Start one.
201. 1D
HOU ROLPH
ARMSTRONG: All systems normal. Ready to taxi, Sir.
202. 2D
HOU FROGGAT
ROLPH: Thank you. (ON RADIO) Captain to ground, remove ground power and checks. It looks a bit hazy across there. You'd better check the RVR.
- FROGGAT: Yes, sir. (ON RADIO) Golf four four Bravo. Can I please have the visual range on runway two-three Over.
203. 3B
3B. FROGGAT/ROLPH
FROGGAT turns to:
GERMAN: (FILTER) Golf four four Bravo. Your RVR on two-three is now one thousand meters. Are you ready to taxi?
- (ROLPH NODS)
204. 2D
HOU FROGGAT
FROGGAT: (ON RADIO) ^{Alternative.} can we proceed to runway two-three? Over.
205. 3B
2B. FROGGAT/ROLPH
FROGGAT: (ON RADIO) Golf four four Bravo.
crab R.
- (ROLPH WATCHES HIM WITH APPROVAL.)
- RECORDING BREAK
- REPEAT SCENE ON 34: 3B. SHOT 206. Still B.P.
- RECORDING BREAK
207. Telecine 5.
Apron - plane taxiing out.

208. 5P

BU VARLEY

21. INT. OFFICE. NIGHT.

(KIRBY IS WORKING
AT PAPERS. HIS
PHONE RINGS. HE
ANSWERS CASUALLY)

KIRBY: (AS HE RECOGNISES HER) I-hello,
Ros.

209. 4E

KIRBY ROS.

22. INT. DINING ROOM. NIGHT.

(ROS ON THE PHONE,
SHE HAS HER COAT
ON READY TO GO OUT)

ROS: Stupid of me. Of course I
remember about David. He did his
training in Canada and they posted
him up to Scotland when he got back.
Jenny went up there to be with him.
Then they sent him out east.

210. 5P

BU VARLEY

23. INT. OFFICE. NIGHT.

(INTERCUT, ENDING
ON KIRBY)

KIRBY: As far as you know he was
never at a base called Mottisham?

211. 4D

BU ROS

ROS: Where's that? East Anglia?
No. I'm sure he was never there.
Why

Did Hamish say something?

212. 3D

BU VARLEY

23E. INT. OFFICE.

VARLEY: Not really..Just me being a bit
stupid. Look, forget about it. I'll pick
you up later.

1. 20163
2145 2016 311

2. 11 2016

101 214 nex p 2 511 - 12ecine 7

9. 1A

Group shot;
Cav. ZOE, 24. INT. SALOON. NIGHT.
STEWARDS

WHO COMES FORWARD:

Full shot, etc.
ARTHUR

(ZOE MOVES DOWN
THE AISLE TAKING
ORDERS FOR DRINKS.
THE PLANE IS FULL
OF HAMBURG S.V.
SUPPORTERS.
BOISTEROUS AND
NOISY, THEIR
CLUB FAVOURS AND
SCARVES ARE WAVING
AS THOUGH THE
MATCH HAD
ALREADY STARTED.
VARIOUS GROUPS
KEEP BREAKING INTO
SONG. IN THE
MIDDLE OF IT
ALL SITS ARTHUR
SHAW, A MILD
ENGLISHMAN
TRYING TO STUDY
SOME PAPERS.
BUT THE GERMAN
EXUBERANCE IS AN
AMUSING
DISTRACTION)

10. 2B

25. ZOE/ARTHUR

ZOE: Would you care to order a drink,
sir?

ARTHUR: (GLANCING UP) You know me,
dear. Abstemious Arthur.

ZOE: Oh, good evening, Mr Shaw. I
didn't see you come aboard.

ARTHUR: I'm not surprised. I
thought I'd caught the wrong plane.

11/2

ZOE: They're going to a football
match.

ARTHUR: So I gather.

ZOE: Well, it liven's things up,
doesn't it?

Let ZOE out.

(SHE MOVES ON.
ARTHUR'S BULKY
COMPANION BEAMS
AT HIM.)

28. ARTHUR ENTERS

ERNST: Ernst Schnellinger. You are
English?

ease out, inc.

ARTHUR and HILDE R.

ARTHUR: Oh, ja - yes. Um - Arthur
Shaw.

ERNST: (BOWS IN HIS SEAT) Herr
Shaw. This is Hilde and this (ACROSS
AISLE) is my good friend Franz.

ARTHUR: How d'you do?

FRANZ: Schnapps?

ARTHUR: No thanks -

HILDE: Very good for you.

ARTHUR: Yes but -

ERNST: Please. We have plenty.

ARTHUR: Well ... just a little -

(HE ACCEPTS THE
BOTTLE AND PUTS
IT APPREHENSIVELY
TO HIS LIPS)

pre 3

10/2

HILDE: Good, ja?

ARTHUR: Excellent ... thanks.

ERNST: Drink more. Come on.

FRANZ: (LEANING ACROSS AISLE) We are coming to England to beat you, hunh?

11. 3A Hilde rise : ARTHUR: Well, I wouldn't be so sure
LS SALOON: about that. Don't count your chickens.

HILDE: Excuse, please. I must go to the - what is the English?

ARTHUR: Ladies?

HILDE comes
fwd

HILDE: Ladies and gentlemen, ja. I must go.

out R.

(SHE EASES PAST AS
FRANZ SETTLES
BACK WITH HIS
SCHNAPPS.)

FRANZ: (CHANTING) We are going to win.
We are going to win ...

ERNST: Franz is very happy.

RECORDING BREAK: CAM. 2 to C
1 to B

SHOT 12 NEXT: PAGE 54A.

214. 1D
FROGGAT: Over Weser at twenty-two
thirty five, sir. Shall I do it?

215. 1D
ROLPH: Please.

216. 2D
FROGGAT: (ON RADIO) Golf four four
Bravo, weser at three five, flight
level one five estimating Dogger at
two-three hundred, over.

217. 1D
ROLPH: GERMEN: (FILTER) Golf four four Bravo.

ROLPH: Okay for the autopilot.

218. 3B
Tight 28.
FROGGAT: (ROLPH)

(HE SETS THE
AUTOMATIC PILOT TO
MAINTAIN COURSE AND
HEIGHT)

Cloud's thickening up, sir. It'll be
solid cunim all the way now ...

219. 1D
ROLPH:

(ROLPH IS STARING
AHEAD.

Zoom in

BCU

HIS EYELINE; THE
BLANKNESS BEYOND
THE FLIGHT DECK
SCREEN. THEN
MILES AWAY IN THE
DISTANCE, APPARENTLY.
THE THIN PENCIL
BEAMS OF TWO
WANDERING SEARCH-
LIGHTS.

VERY CLOSE ON
ROLPH'S EYES)

TAPE

DON: (FILTER) Flak ship ahead, skipper!

219/1

PROGGAT: Shall I order some coffee
sir?

220. 3E

ROLPH: What?

TIGHT SH. PROGGAT

ROLPH

221. 1D

BCU ROLPH

Yes. Yes, if you like..

222. 4D

Caption: NIGHT SKY
POV:

slow zoom in.

223. MIX 1D

BCU ROLPH

224. 4D

Caption: NIGHT SKY;
very slow pan L.

225. MIX 1D

BCU ROLPH

26. INT. FLIGHT DECK, NIGHT.

(AS BEFORE)

ROLPH: How far are we from Dogger?

226. 3B
2s. FROGGAT/ROLPH

(FROGGAT PUTS HIS
COFFEE DOWN AND
CHECKS THE D.M.E.
GAUGE)

227. 1D
MCU ROLPH

FROGGAT: Forty miles, sir.

he rises goes
US

(ROLPH GETS OUT
OF HIS SEAT)

ROLPH: I think I'll have a wash.

2s. ARMSTRONG/ROLPH

(ARMSTRONG FIDDLES
WITH SWITCH AND
PEERS AT AMMETER)

ROLPH: Trouble?

ARMSTRONG: Needle flutter.

ROLPH: This isn't the first time we've
had a fault on that panel.

ARMSTRONG: I've reported it twice,
sir. It's been checked.

ROLPH: Not very thoroughly, apparently.

ARMSTRONG: It seems to be an
intermittent defect just on that one
circuit, sir. I'll report it again -

pre 2

227/1

ROLPH: Please do that. And I'll log
it on the flight record.

(HE EXITS)

Let ROLPH exit.

ARMSTRONG: He's in a grouchy mood
tonight.

228. 2D

2s. FROGGAT/
ARMSTRONG

FROGGAT: Strange. He was all sunshine
and smiles earlier on - better than
he's been for weeks,

ARMSTRONG: Anyway it's only a bloody
ammeter.

FROGGAT: The needle jumped. It
shouldn't, you know. It really
shouldn't.

ARMSTRONG: If a cut-out sticks for a
second you'll get a surge, won't you?
what's he expect them to do - take the
whole damned 'plane apart?

FROGGAT: Leave this one alone much
longer and it'll fall apart by itself.

(HE SMILES HAPPILY
AT ARMSTRONG)

RECORDING BREAK:

REPEAT OPENING Sc. 25 - p. 51 on 30: shot 227

RECORDING BREAK: shot 228 next on page 59A

27. INT. SALOON. NIGHT.

(HILDE HAS
RETURNED. FRANZ
IS ASLEEP. ARTHUR
AND ERNST ARE
ENGAGED IN
GENIAL ARGUMENT)

FIRST 9163

ERNST: Hamburg play better.

ARTHUR: Ha!

ARTHUR: Inter-Milan beat Hamburg last year, didn't they?

ERNST: That was the referee. We should have had two penalties. Right, Franz?

HILDE: Right. Two penalties.

ARTHUR: Wolves beat Inter Milan -

ERNST: Have some schnapps.

ARTHUR: Listen. Coventry beat Wolves at Moleynaux the other week. So they're bound to beat your lot.

ERNST: Tomorrow I think we shall win
by two goals to nothing.

ARTHUR: You're dreaming! Two nil?

ERNST: And when Coventry come to Hamburg
we shall win by five goals to nothing.

ARTHUR: Your husband's an optimist.

HILDE: He's not my husband (SHE
INDICATES FRANZ) He's my husband.

(ERNST GIVES HER
A CHEERFUL SQUEEZE)

ERNST: That is right, But sometimes
we swoop her.

15. 2C

MCU ROLPH

28. INT. WASHROOM. NIGHT.

ZOE/SEE/ADDRESS

b/g 1.

closes door

comes fwd

pan him R. hold

reflection;

turns i

(ROLPH HANGS HIS
JACKET ON A HOOK.
HE SWILLS HIS
FACE. DRIES IT
ON A PAPER TOWEL.
LOOKS SEARCHINGLY
AT HIS REFLECTION.
HE STRAIGHTENS
AND TURNS FOR HIS
JACKET.

16. 5A (visnetted)

CU BOMBER JACKET

A R.A.F. BATTLEDRESS
TOP HANGS THERE.

28A. FUSELAGE INT.

17. 2C

MCU ROLPH

ROLPH FLINCHES.

18. 1C

MCU : pan i
JACKET

HE REACHES OUT A
TENTATIVE HAND.
HIS HAND CLOSES
ON THE FABRIC OF
HIS UNIFORM JACKET.

19. 2C

MCU ROLPH

HE TAKES IT DOWN
AND STARES AT
IT NUMBLY)

20. 3A

CU DOOR to
Saloon.

29. INT: SALOON. NIGHT.

ROLPH enters, comes
fwd;

zoom out

28. ROLPH/ZOE

(ROLPH ENTERS THE
SALOON. HE PAUSES
FOR A MOMENT GETTING
HIMSELF FIRMLY
UNDER CONTROL)

ROLPH: Everybody all right?

20/3

ROLPH: HB

ROM: Yes, sir. They seem to be.

bumping on

ROLPH: Good,

LIGHTS OUT

21. 1B

BCU ROLPH into frame

(HE WALKS DOWN THE
SALOON. SUDDENLY
THE LIGHTS GO OUT
AND THE PLANE
DROPS LIKE A
STONE. ROLPH IS
FLUNG SIDEWAYS
ACROSS THE GANGWAY.
THERE ARE CRIES
OF ALARM.

ROLPH STARES UPWARDS,
EYES DELATED.

INT. LANCASTER

HE LOOKS INTO A
BARE BOMBER
FUSELAGE WHEELING
SICKENINGLY IN
THE HARSH GREEN
LIGHT OF A FLARE.
SMOKE BILLOWS OVER
THE PICTURE)

T.P.C.

JOCK: (FILTER) We're on fire, skipper!

SKIPPER: (FILTER) Okay, Jock. Bill's
on his way back to give you a hand ...
Kiwi, how's Dickie look?

(ROLPH, UNABLE
TO MOVE, SEES A
SHADOWY HELMETED
FIGURE LEAN OVER
HIM. A HAND
REACHES DOWN)

KIWI: (FILTER) Like he's bought it,
Skip. Got half the R/T in his chest.

SKIPPER: (FILTER) So we've got no
radio?

KIWI: (FILTER) No radio and no hop.

INT. JONES

LIGHTS ON

21/1

- 52 - New Page

come out this.

ROLPH: Pardon,
pan him L.

ROLPH: Are you all right, sir?

(ROLPH UP)

ROLPH: Yes ... Yes. Just my head.

(THE LIGHTS COME ON)

See to the passengers ... (GENERALLY)
It's all right. Nothing to worry
about. Just passing through some
cloud turbulence.

(HE GOES TOWARDS THE
FLIGHT DECK, CALMING
AND REASSURING HIS
DISTURBED PASSENGERS)

RECORDING BREAK: SHOT 22 next; PAGE 68 A

228. 1D
MCU ROLPH

30. INT. FLIGHT DECK. NIGHT

ROLPH: What happened?

PROGGAT: I think the autopilot dozed off.

ROLPH: What?

PROGGAT: We seem to have a major systems failure, sir.

ROLPH: What's the scene?

ROLPH US
29. ARMSTRONG/ROLPH

ARMSTRONG: We've lost No. 1 bus bar, No. 2 is OK now.

pre 3

ROLPH TWO SIG.

ROLPH: (TAKING HIS SEAT) Any other damage?

ARMSTRONG: We seem to be short of radio power.

(HE GOES OUT)

FROGGAT: Our ADF seems to have packed up.

ROLPH: (PUSHING CHECK BUTTONS) Yeah ... The compasses all right?

FROGGAT: Number one and two checked with the standby and we're back on course.

229. 3B
Tight 2s.
FROGGAT/ROLPH

ROLPH: Right, I have control. Check the V.O.R.

(FROGGAT CHECKS
THE SET)

FROGGAT: Dead, sir.

ROLPH: Try the com. frequency.

FROGGAT: (ON RADIO) London Control. This is Golf four four Bravo. Over. How do you read me?

230. 2D
CU FROGGAT

(THERE IS A LONG
SILENCE. FROGGAT
IS NOW REALLY WORRIED)

231. 1D
CU ROLPH

Not a bloody chirrup!

ROLPH: We might be transmitting but not receiving. Call them every few minutes.

232. 3B
MCU ARMSTRONG

(ARMSTRONG COMES BACK)

233. 1D
2s. ARMSTRONG/ROLPH

ARMSTRONG: I can't find anything wrong, sir.

ROLPH: We've lost our A.D.F. signals and both V.O.R. sets seem to be out of action.

ARMSTRONG: Both of them?

ROLPH: Yes. So you'd better think of something and rather quickly.

ARMSTRONG: I can't understand it.

234. 2D
2s. FROGGAT/ARMSTRONG

FROGGAT: Must be an electrical thing, Mike, surely?

ARMSTRONG: It'd take a ground-to-air missile to knock everything out like that.

235. 1D
CU ROLPH

(ON ROLPH'S FACE:)

236. 4B
MCU WARLEY

31. INT. AIRPORT OFFICE. NIGHT.

comes fwd out R.

(THE TELEPHONE RINGS.
KIRBY PICKS IT UP)

237. 5F
MCU WARLEY:

zoom in CU

KIRBY: Warley..Lost contact? What time should he have reported?

(HE LOOKS AT HIS
WATCH)

All right, I'll come over. (cont...)

tilt down telephone

(HE HANGS UP.
FOR A MOMENT HIS FACE
IS FULL OF FEAR AND
DOUBT. HE PICKS
UP THE PHONE AGAIN.)

DIAMS A SINGLE 'O')

here

KIRBY: ~~Harley~~ / I want you to page
the restaurant.

Mr Samuels.

I'll be in the control tower.

(HE HANGS UP. WE
CLOSE IN ON HIS FACE)

238. 3P
Tight 2s.
FROGGAT/ROLPH

32. INT. FLIGHT DECK. NIGHT.

(ARMSTRONG HAS DISAPPEARED
AGAIN)

FROGGAT: (UNEASILY) We seem to be
in a bit of trouble, sir. We could
fly a reciprocal bearing?

ROLPH: Back to Germany? This
weather would be going with us.

FROGGAT: We could get ahead of it.

239. 1D
CU ROLPH

ROLPH: Luton's clear.

240. 2D
CU FROGGAT

FROGGAT: The cloud base was
fifteen hundred and visibility
five hundred metres.

241. 1D
CU ROLPH

ROLPH: That sounds possible.

242. 2D
CU FROGGAT

FROGGAT: If we weren't flying
blind... I think it'd be safer
to turn back.

243. 1D
CU ROLPH

ROLPH: I don't agree. Without
radio com I'd rather stick to the
flight plan.

244. 2D
CU FROGGAT

245. 3B
Tight 2s. FROGGAT/ROLPH

pre 1

FROGGAT: But if we went back, sir, we might be able to get a visual bearing.

246. 1D CU ROLPH ROLPH: That's what I intend to do. ~~Either we get below this weather or we try to climb above it and get an~~ astral fix. I prefer to go below it.

247. 2D CU FROGGAT

(FROGGAT SHRUGS HELPLESSLY)

FROGGAT: Well...I hope you're right, sir.

248. 1D BCU ROLPH

(HE STARES AHEAD.)

ROLPH GLANCES AT HIM IRRITABLY. THEY FLY ON IN SILENCE. ROLPH LOOKS AT HIS FLIGHT CHART ^{sees navigation} AGAIN WE HEAR THE ^{table} JET ENGINES TURN TO A HEAVY RUMBLE)

TAPE

SKIPPER: (FILTER) Jock, can you do something about that elevator? She's handling like a brick.

JOCK: (FILTER) Not a thing. The fire's welded the cables...

DON: (FILTER) Someone's got a flamer on the right!

SKIPPER: (FILTER) Anybody see any chutes?

KIWI: I think they all got the chop

JOCK: (FILTER) I kened fine we still had the spooks with us. I could feel 'em

SKIPPER: (FILTER) Keep your eyes peeled, chaps.

(ROLPH SHAKES HIS HEAD
AND SHUTS HIS EYES,
TRYING TO BLOT OUT
THE VOICES. BUT THIS
TIME THEY STAY WITH
HIM. INSTEAD OF
HIS FLIGHT CHART HE
LOOKS DOWN AT A
NAVIGATOR'S TABLE.
A GLOVED HAND IS
DRAWING VECTORS
UNDER ITS SHROUDED
GREEN LIGHT)

BILL: (FILTER) Two one four
magnetic, skipper. Take us to South
Edge.

SKIPPER: (FILTER) Got you.

KIWI: (FILTER) You'd better be right,
Bill.

BILL: (FILTER) It's a straight line
to the bacon and eggs, old son.

(ROLPH LOOKS AT THE
GYRO COMPASS. HE
MOVES THE CONTROL BAR
UNTIL THE COMPASS NEEDLE
HOVERS ON 214. FROGGAT
LOOKS AT HIM)

249. 2D
CU FROGGAT

FROGGAT: 214 sir?

250. 1D
CU ROLPH

FROGGAT: How far off-track would you
say we are, sir?

251. 3B
Tight 2B. FROGGAT/ROLPH

ROLPH: Not more than a mile or two.

252. 1D
BCU ROLPH

FROGGAT: You've just turned her...
about fifteen degrees.

253. 2D
CU FROGGAT

ROLPH: (NODS) Maybe we're not
flying as blind as you think.

let ARMSTRONG in R.

(ARMSTRONG, IN HIS
SHIRT SLEEVES AND
CARRYING SOME TEST
EQUIPMENT, LOOKS
INTO THE FLIGHT DECK.)

ARMSTRONG: How's the ADF now, sir?

(FROGGAT TRIES THE
CHECK BUTTONS)

FROGGAT: Still dead.

ARMSTRONG: Oh, hell! I can't figure
this at all. It's not possible!

254. 4F
L/A tight
3s. SAMUELS/RADIO
CONTROLLER/WARLEY

33. INT. TOWER. NIGHT.

(THE CONTROLLER, KIRBY
IS LOOKING AT A RADAR
SCREEN)

255. 5G
CU RADAR SCREEN

CONTROLLER: We're having the plot
relayed from West Drayton.

256. 4F
L/A right 3s.

KIRBY: He must be miles off course!

CONTROLLER: (NODS) On his present track
he'll cross the coast somewhere near
Cromer.

SAMUELS: Are you sure it's the right
aircraft?

CONTROLLER: Quite sure. They picked
the echo up seven miles west of Dogger.

257. 5G
CU RADAR SCREEN

258. 4F
L/A tight 3s. SAMUELS/
CONTROLLER/WARLEY

KIRBY: That means he's got a radio
breakdown. He's flying blind.

CONTROLLER: The worst possible night
for it, too.

KIRBY: We've got to contact him some-
how... Try the radio again.

(THE CONTROLLER CLIPS ON
HIS HEADSET)

CONTROLLER: Flyway Charters Golf
four four Bravo. This is Luton
Approach. Golf four four Bravo. Do
you read me? Over.

(HE WAITS. HE
LOOKS AT KIRBY
AND SHAKES HIS
HEAD)

KIRBY: Keep trying, man!

SAMUELS: I think he's losing height ...

259. 5G
OU RADAR SCREEN

260. 3B
Tight 2s.
ROLPH/BROGGAT

34. INT. FLIGHT DECK. NIGHT

pre 1

(34. INT. FLIGHT DECK. NIGHT.)

(ARMSTRONG HAS GONE
ABOUT HIS TASKS.
ROLPH IS STARING
INTO THE NIGHT)

TAPE

SKIPPER:(FILTER) We're losing
altitude, Jock! Both port engines on
coarse pitch.

JOCK:(FILTER) Aye, I can hear them.

SKIPPER:(FILTER) We may have to
ditch, chaps.

261. 1D
BCU ROLPH

DON:(FILTER) I thought we had. My
feet are getting wet.

BILL:(FILTER) Come on, Popsie old
girl! You can make it.

(THIS GHOST DIALOGUE
IS CRACKLY WITH
STATIC, THINLY HEARD
THROUGH THE LABOURING
ENGINES AND BROKEN BY
SOMETIMES LENGTHY
PAUSES.

A DRUNKEN VOICE BREAKS
INTO A LUGUBRIOUS SONG)

SKIPPER:(FILTER) Who the hell's that?

KIWI:(FILTER) Humpy. He's full of
morphine.

SKIPPER:(FILTER) Shut him up, for
God's sake! It's bad enough trying
to fly this crate without that row.

PRE 2

KIWI: (FILTER) He'll shut up soon, sir.
He's got no legs left.

BILL: (FILTER) I think that's the
coast ahead now. Yes, it is ...

FROGGAT: We should be about Woodbridge
now.

(ROLPH REALISES HE
HAS BEEN ADDRESSED)

ROLPH: Oh ... We're over the coast
then.

262. 2D
CU FROGGAT

FROGGAT: Perhaps. (ON RADIO) Luton
Approach. This is Golf four four
Bravo inbound from Hamburg. Flight
level seven zero, estimated position
Woodbridge. We are not receiving signals

263. 1D
CU ROLPH

ROLPH: What was the forecast Q.F.E. for
Luton?

264. 2D
CU FROGGAT

FROGGAT: One zero, zero four.

265. 1D
CU ROLPH

ROLPH: We must try to get under this
cloud.

zoom in BOU

TAPE: LANCASTER

RECORDING BREAK: shot 266 next on page 69A

22. 1A
CU SIGN 35. INT. SAL ON. NIGHT
HE FASTEN SEAT BELTS SIGN LIGHTS UP
23. 2A
MS ZOE: ZOE: Ladies and Gentlemen, we shall
STEWARDESS in R. shortly be landing at Luton. Would
crosses L you fasten your seat belts, please,
and extinguish all cigarettes?
- 2s. STEWARDESS/ZOE
24. 1B
4s. FRANZ/ARTHUR/EUDET/HILDE
Flyway Charters hope you have
enjoyed your journey. Thank you.

(ARTHUR SHAW LOOKS
AT HIS WATCH)

ARTHUR (PEERING OUTSIDE)

18. ARTHUR/FRANZ/ERNST/
HILDE

ARTHUR: Earlier than usual. Funny -
they usually tell you what the
weather's like.

HILDE: In England it is rain always.

ARTHUR: Oh, no. Be fair.

(ERNST SHAKES
HIS COMPANION)

ERNST: Franz ... Franz! Come on,
we are landing.

ARTHUR:(PEERING) It looks foggy out
there.

HILDE: In England it is foggy every
day.

ZOE in L; out R;

ARTHUR sits, crosses R.

ARTHUR: You mustn't believe every-
thing you hear.

ZOE: Your seat belt, Mr. Shaw.

ARTHUR: Oh, sorry ... They don't
like to lose their regular customers,
you know.

END RECORDING : DAY 1

266. 38

Ticket 29. FRUGGAT/
ROFFH:

36. INT. FLIGHT DECK. NIGHT

2000 IN: BOB ROLPH

~~SKIPPER:~~
SKIPPER: We're just about out of
fuel Jock.

pre 1

694.

267. 1D

BUT NOT

slow down in
V. 300

JOCK:(FILTER) Aye, sir. And I'm
afraid the CO 2's gone for a burton.

SKIPPER:(FILTER) What?

JOCK:(FILTER) There's a hole the
size of half a crown in it. Must have
been that shell.

SKIPPER:(FILTER) So how do we get
the undercart down? We've no
hydraulics.

JOCK: (FILTER) Belly-landing, sir.

BILL:(FILTER) Can I get out now,
please?

DON:(FILTER) Hey, haggis, when did
you last see half a croon?

SKIPPER: (FILTER) All right you
types! Just cut the chat.

FROGGAT: We're down to 3 thousand, sir.

ROLPH: I'm going down to 15 hundred.

BILL:(FILTER) Poor old Hump. He
almost made it.

FROGGAT: We're down to three thousand,
sir.

ROLPH: I'm going down to fifteen
hundred.

268. MIX 2D

V. tight 2s.

FROGGAT/ROGSTRONG

(FROGGAT GLANCES AT
THE BLANK SCREEN.
HE LOOKS PETRIFIED)

269. 5G

Tight 3s. SAMUELS/
CONTROLLER/WALKLEY

37. INT. TOWER NIGHT

257
(37. INT. TOWER. NIGHT.)

KIRBY: My God, he's getting low!

CONTROLLER: That's not a landing configuration. I think he's trying to see where he is.

KIRBY: He's too low ... much too low.

Tilt down RADAR FOR EN

CONTROLLER: He'll never do it.
There's thick fog right across Essex...

270. 1.D
CU ROLPH

38. INT. FLIGHT DECK. NIGHT.

slow zoom in

(FROGGAT READS
OFF THE HEIGHT)

V.BCU

FROGGAT: Two three ... two two ...
two one ...

ROLPH: I think it's thinning.

FROGGAT: Two thousand feet, sir.

KIWI:(FILTER) Runway lights ahead,
skip!

SKIPPER:(FILTER) Don, come out of
the tail!

DON:(FILTER) Okeydokey.

pre 2

SKIPPER:(FILTER) I'm putting her straight down. Hang on, chaps, and hope to Christ there's nothing on the runway.

271. MIX 2D

272. MIX 1D

273. 5B

END PROLOGUE

Ext.

274. MIX 1D

V. BCU ROLPH

275. Telecine 8

A COTTAGER putting his bicycle into a shed hears the plane approaching, very low.

12"

It passes overhead.

He can see nothing of it in the fog.

The noise recedes and then abruptly stops.

END TELECINE

276. 5B

CU RADAR SCREEN 39. INT. TOWER. NIGHT.

(THE THREE MEN ARE STARING AT THE BLANK RADAR SCREEN)

277. 4F

L/A CU TEL 39. SAMUELS/CONTROLLER/MALLOY

KIRBY: On my God - he's down!

CONTROLLER: Somewhere near the Essex-Suffolk border, I'd say.

(ON SAMUELS)

SAMUELS: Yes.... It would be.

278. 5G

CU RADAR SCREEN

FADE OUT 5

FADE IN

279. TELECINE 9

1:25"

TELECINE

Ext. Country. Day.

Flat wheatland.

A KNOT OF MEN in the distance.

The field is spotted with debris.

SAMUELS, in raincoat and wellingtons, stands in FG taking a photograph of the scarred ground.

A drenched hamburger SV scarf lies in the mud.

A country POLICEMAN is watching SAMUELS from a few feet away.

SAMUELS winds the film on.

He changes position and takes another snap.

SAMUELS: Bit brighter today.

POLICEMAN: Won't last though.

SAMUELS: Probably not.

POLICEMAN: Queer it should've crashed here. Right where the old runway used to be.

SAMUELS: You remember it?

POLICEMAN:(NODS) Mottisham airfield was a big place. Two squadrons of Lancasters here ... You wouldn't think so now.

SAMUELS:(LOOKING ROUND) No.

POLICEMAN: All gone.

SAMUELS: Yes...Yes, it has all gone, hasn't it?

He walks back towards the distant GROUP of MEN.

The POLICEMAN watches him.

As SAMUELS goes into middle distance the CAMERA ANGLES UP towards the sky.

It is bright and clear, empty of everything except a few high clouds.

Then very faintly and far away we hear voices.

The words are not distinguishable.

But we know that up there, somewhere, YOUNG MEN are still talking to each other.

END TELECINE

280. SUPPL
 Teleg. as per film of S.

Return Filmed
 b. Robert

Capt. BISH PETER BARKWORTH

Frank Warley BERNARD BROWN

Samuels ARTRO MORAIS

Rosalind Warley DIANA FAIRFAX

Froggatt DENIS LILL

Armstrong ANTHONY DUTTON

Zoe KARIN MacCARTHY

Arthur Shaw BARRIE FLETCHER

Radar Controller CHRISTOPHER DENHAM

Ground Controller LAURIE ASPREY

Police Insp. ROGER AVON

Linda CANDIDA FAWCETT

Ernst CARL BOHUN

Franz PAUL BENTLEY

Hilde ANNA KILPINEN

Costumes CLETTE BARROW

Make up SYLVIA JAMES

Sound CHICK ANTHONY

Lighting NIGEL WRIGHT

Script Editor LOUIS HARRIS

Designer PAUL ALLEN

Producer INGEB LLOYD

Directed by RODNEY BENNETT

6. BBC Colour 1972